## Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Cl. Hood's Pills cure all Liver His. 25 cents.

New Companies Boom. There is a boom in new companies going on in England. During June the average was four companies float ed every day; the capital called for during the first half of 1896 was \$400,-000,000. Sixty-five millions were for foreign Government leans, fitty-five millions for cycling companies, forty five for breweries, sixty for railoads, and forty-seven for mining companies. Last year the capital applied for during the same period was \$260,000,000, in 1894 it was \$155,000,000, and in 1893

only £130,000,000. Prayer Rings in Olden Times. " Decade rings, or rings having ten projections on their e reumference. were once very popular, not only in religious orders but among serious people. They were used to keep accounts of the number of prayers recited. The knob or large setting designated a paternoster; the ten projections each counted an Ave.

### A WOMAN'S STORY. It Should Be of Interest to Every Think- Have slipped away with how much

ing Woman. Women who reason well know that treat the complaint known as "female diseases," for no man ever experienced

This, Lydia E. Pinkham taught them twenty years ago, when she discovered in her

Vegetable cessful cure for all those sex. Many

their physician, and not till they can suffer no longer, will they think and act for themselves. The following testimony is straight to the point, and represents the ex-

perience of hundreds of thousands of now grateful women: "For six years know-didn't seem satisfied with this I was a great sufferer from those in- mute reception of affairs, over which ternal weaknesses so prevalent among he had been fretting for nearly two our sex. After having received treatment from four physicians of our city, after fidgeting about in his chair for and finding no relief whatever, I con- a few moments, he broke out with: cluded to try Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has proved a boon to me. It can truly be called a "Saviour of Women."-Mrs. B. A. PERHAM. Waynesboro, Pa

The Cyclist's Necessity.

Unequaled for Quickly Healing Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.

Rub thoroughly with POND'S EXTRACT after each ride to keep muscles supple, pliant, strong.

Try Pond's Extract Cintment for Piles, Avoid Substitutes-Weak, Watery, Worthless. POND'S EXTRACT Co., 76 Fifth Avenue, New York



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A. H. HANSON, G. P. A. III. Cent. E. R. Chicago, III.

# HOME SEEKERS'

SEPTEMBER 1, 14, 15, 28, AND 29 OCTOBER 5. 6. 19 AND 20.

-1896,-From TOLEDO, DEFIANCE, FORT WAYNE, HUNTINGTON, WABASH, PERU, LOGANSPORT, LAFAYETTE and OTHER STATIONS

TO POINTS IN THE Southwest, West & Northwest



THE STACK BEHIND THE BARN.

seeds. weeds: My heart goes back to a vanished day, and I am again a boy at play In the stack behind the barn.

Dear memory of the old home-farm; The hedge-rows fencing the crops from

The barnyard, yellow with harvest And the stack behind the barn.

Dear, dear, dear, the old garden smell, Sweet William and phlox that I loved

turned gray, But dearer the smell of the tumbled In the stack behind the barn.

In the side of the stack we made on nest. And there was the playhouse we loved the best. A thicket of golden-rod bending and

bright. Filled us with glory and hid us fron sight

In the stack behind the barn. Then, when the stack, with the year,

ran low. And our frosty, morning cheeks were nglow. When time had forgotten the dropping

leaves. What joy to jump from the barn's wide eaves

To the stack behind the barn, O. childhood years! Your heedless feet

that's sweet! But dreams and memory master you no male physician can understandingly | Till the make-believe of life is through still may play as the children do In the stack behind the barn. -Charles G. D. Roberts in Truth,

## BROWNING'S BOOKKEEPER.

"Arthur," said Mr. Luther Browning, f the firm of Browning, Burgess & Co., to his only son, who had just entered the office. "Johnstone's ill-very ill, with the typhoid fever. You will have to take charge of the books for a day or two, until I can get some one

The young gentleman addressed shrugged his shoulders, without replying, and then scated himself in an armchair by the table, and took up the norning paper.

But the old gentleman-Mr. Brown ing-was a widower of fifty-five, and that's considered old, now-a-days, you hours before his son's arrival, and "I declare it's trying-the luck I have

with my bookkeepers. There was Tom Tilton, who swore by his honor that ne of them. And now, Johnstone's

"Oh, well, father, don't fret," said the week is out. And until you get some one, I'll take charge of the books. Only don't scold and worry,"

So the young man wrote out an adfor the situation, but Mr. Browning, to see the proprietor. She was di- her to go home alone. rected to the office, which was in the Mr. Browning. That gentleman rose

at her entrance. applicant for the situation of book- to be out with my rheumatism, though keeper. As she spoke, she threw aside I would go rather than she should be her veil. Mr. Browning glanced earn- alone." estly at the young and pretty face thus revealed, and Arthur, after a glance in Don't fret; I'll see her home," said Arthe same direction, left his desk and thur, amiably.

walked to a window near by, She had never been regularly employed in the business, she said, but length of the long salesroom. "I've no she had assisted her uncle, who was a merchant, and kept his own books, and she thought herself capable of assuming the situation and giving satisfac-

ing a lady bookkeeper."

the situation was given to her.

as he expressed it, and then rubbed his thur come softly into the house at halfhands again and nodded approvingly. past three? Really, that gentleman's satisfaction seemed intense. He had a habit of sitting before the table with a paper houghtfully, on the new bookkeeper. He never missed an opportunity of At last Arthur came in. speaking with her, and always smiled graciously when he addressed her. where can Mary be?" Perhaps it was because the lady herself always smiled when she spoke; and, by the way, her smile was very pleasant, and revealed a row of teeth | House!" as white as milk. She was very industrious, too much so. Mr. Browning thought, and ventured to ask her, one "No," she said, "she was used to

steady labor." But one morning Mr. Browning entered the office to miss the thoughtful face with its smooth hair, at the desk in the corner. Miss Harding had not come in, and it was not long before a little boy called, to say that she was

"Oh, dear," said Mr. Browning,

how she is, Arthur-if it's anything se

Arthur was engaged in reading, an though he nodded and said: "Yes father," pleasantly enough, he didn't ENTERTAINING REMINICENCES seem to be in a hurry to start, and after watching him a few minutes, Mr. Browning put on his hat and went on the errand himself. He hadn't walked more than half a dozen blocks, however, before the young gentleman sprang up, and giving a hasty peep at the mirror, grasped his cap and started

into the street. Mr. Browning rang the bell at Miss Harding's boarding-house, and was shown into the parlor, where he awaited the lady's appearance. She entered in a little while, looking sweetly, in a morning wrapper of white muslin, with a tiny bow of scarlet ribbon at the throat and waist. Her employer was not a man much given to complimenting ladies, but he certainly made M ss Hardiag a very pretty speech on her

taste in dress. She received it with a slight smile and quiet bow, as if it were a matter of course-something she was quite accustomed to. Her indisposition was nothing more than a headache, she said, in answer to his inquiries, but it had been very severe all night, and she felt hardly able to attend to business that day.

"Quite right, quite right," Mr. Browning said. "He never wished her to exert herself when she was not quite well. He had noticed her looking pale for a day or two; she must not overwork herself."

His face was quite flushed with earnstness, and Miss Harding gave him an odd look from under her long lashes as he spoke. Suddenly the door was thrown open, and Mr. Arthur Browning was announced. On entering, that young gentleman started, and opened his eyes very wide at the sight of his father, while Mr. Browning, senior, expressed as much surprise and more onfusion. Miss Mary Harding blushed, as she gave Arthur her pretty hand. But after a few explanations the three got along very well together, hough Arthur was rather more quiet and thoughtful than usual. The gendemen did not stay long, however, and as they were on their way to the store again, Mr. Browning observed, sud-

"A very nice girl, Arthur." "Yes," Arthur assented heartily, and then blushed up to his handsome eyes, but his father was too busy with his own thoughts to notice it.

"I admire her very much," said Mr. Browning. "Ahem-in fact, Arthur, I have thought of making her my wife, if she would accept me. "What! You marry Mary Hard-

ing?" exclaimed Arthur, excitedly, and then he curled his lips as if in derision. "Really," Arthur, I had no thought that you would take it so," said the elder gentleman, apparently somewhat hurt. "Why do you really object to my marrying this young lady?"

"Yes, father, I seriously and emphatleally object, and if you value my love and respect, you will give up the idea," and unlinking his arm from his father's the young gentleman separated from him at the door of the store. "O dear!" said Mr. Browning, alor

in his office; "how proud Arthur is! He he'd stay by me for years if I'd give considers such a marriage beneath me him the situation, and then went flist- I suppose, but the girl is intelligent and her. They must get better acquaint-

And forthwith it seemed to be the Arthur, looking up, nervously from his first and most important thought of Mr. mper. "Of course, it's not Johnstone's Browning's mind, to get Arthur in Miss fault that he's ill. Here, I will write Harding's company. He invented in advertisement which will come out every possible way to draw her out bein the morning, and you'll have appli- fore him, but he often found it no easy cants enough for the situation before matter, for the young lady seemed as shy of Arthur as Arthur did of her. Matters were in this state-and Mr.

Browning fretted over them very much-when Miss Harding informed vertisement, and sent it to the publish- him one evening that she should like to ng office. In the course of the next work until ten o'clock at night. He day there were several applications consented, supposing that she had sufficient reason for the request, but it was being somewhat particular, and know- not until the hour arrived for him to ing the books were in good hands, was go home-for he never spent his evennot suited. But on the third morning, ings at the store—that he happened to a lady called at the store and asked recollect that it would be unsafe for

"I hate to trouble you, Arthur," he rear of the salesroom, and where sat said, privately to his son, "but it would not be right to allow her to be out so late alone, and the evenings are The lady introduced herself as an getting so cold now, that I don't like

"O well, father, I'll go, of course

"Arthur's a good boy," said Mr. Browning to himself, as he walked the doubt that it's quite a sacrifice for him to make, but he made it without any wry face. Yes, a very good boy."

Mr. Browning-dear, honest, blinded tion. She could also give satisfactory man-listen to me. After you had gone references, she believed. Mr. Brown- your son jumped up from his chair ing seemed pleased by the lady's man- where you left him reading, tossed his ner, and at the end of the interview re- book helter-skelter behind a table, ran quested her to call again at the last of across the room to where pretty Mary he week, before which time he would Harding was sitting, and taking her call on the persons she had referred up, arm-chair and all, carried her to a place before the fire, and put a screen "There," said he, rubbing his hands, between her and the gaslight. Then a way he had of expressing pleasure. be dragged a stool up before her desk There, Arthur, I've a presentiment and fell to writing. In less than an that there is the right one, at last, bour the work was done, for he was Quite an odd idea for us, isn't it? hav- fresh and earnest, and she had been suffering all day with a headache. "Yes," Arthur said, going to his desk | Then he brought her overshoes-how again and falling to writing vigorously. did he know where she kept them? During the next day Mr. Browning I'm sure you couldn't have told-put satisfied himself that the young lady's them on for her, wrapped her in her character was unexceptionable, and shawl, tied her pretty rigolette beneath when she called at the appointed time her dimpled chin, and finally tucked her little hand beneath his arm, and The next Monday morning she com- marched down the street in the direcnenced work. At first she required tion of her home. What! you won't lissome little assistance, which Arthur ten?-actually walking away while I gave her, very courteously, and after am talking! O, you obstinate old bat! hat she went on alone. Mr. Browning Well, would you have been convinced 'kept an eye on her" for a day or two, if you had been awake and heard Ar-

One day, in the latter part of November, Mr. Browning's bookkeeper eross his knees, and his eyes fixed. didn't make her appearance as usual. Nobody seemed to know the reason.

"Arthur," said the old gentleman, He had lately taken to calling her by her Christian name. "I believe she is at the Tremont

"At the Tremont House?" "Yes," replied the young gentleman, taking up a newspaper. "She became day, if she were not wearying herself. my wife last evening, and you won't see her here any more. Johnstone is well now and will be in in the morn-

> "O, you scamp, you rascal! I thought you were at your club rooms all night." believe what I told you?

on the monument; he's just got dow ; we saw him there." sons in the United States who were fidgeting about, when he was told of it, savings bank depositors. Their de of those having the field in charge is "I am really sorry; I wish you'd step posits amounted to \$1,816,597,023-an the attempt to keep things just as they rage of \$371.36 to each depositor.

SOLDIERS' STORIES.

OF THE WAR.

Graphic Account of Stirring Scenes Witnessed on the Battlefield and in Camp-Veterans of the Rebellion Recite Experiences of Thrilling Nature,

General Grant Took Advice, The Philadelphia Inquirer recently rinted some reminiscences of General Grant, written by Rev. J. L. Crane, who was chaplain of General—then Colonel -Grant's regiment early in the civil war. One of the anecdotes related by Mr. Crane brings out a noble quality of the great commander-an ability to change his mind under advice. The incident occurred in Missouri. young soldiers, eager to show their zeal, started out on their own account

to "put down the rebellion." They left camp in the afternoon stayed out all night, and came back with flying colors, bringing a Confederate and two of his horses. Grant was seated by the door of his tent when the two heroes brought the trophies of their victory before him. He did not rise from his sent nor pull his pipe from his mouth, but quietly ask-

"Who gave you permission to be ab sent from camp? "Nobody; we just thought we'd go out and look after some seceshers, and we've found this feller and brought him up," and they pointed triumphantly to the prisoner, who was still sitting on his horse and looked as if

"I'll attend to your case first," said the colonel, and the flush of victory began to fade from their faces as h

he expected to be shot before he could

say his prayers.

"Captain, you take these boys and have them tied to a tree for six hours for leaving camp without permission. The boys looked crestfallen and dis appeared in company with the captain. After the colonel had questioned the trembling farmer, and found his pro fessions of attachment to the Union satisfactory, he set him at liberty, resumed his smoking, and in half a minute looked as though nothing unusual had happened. Then, turning to me with apparently no aim in his remark e inquired:

"Chaplain, what do you think of camp life by this time?" "It is entirely a new phase of life to ne, colonel, and I have hardly been able to come to a definite conclusion

"What did you think of the conduc of those two young men?" he asked, as coolly as if he were inquiring abou the weather.

"I think they were not intentionally guilty of a violation of discipline: the method was irregular, but they doubtless thought they were doing a good thing for the country." "Do you think I punished them too see me, and I was greatly surprised to

severely?" "Well, colonel, I do not know that I am prepared to judge of what is too severe in military life." "I don't ask you for a military opin

ion. I ask for your opinion as a citi ing off to California at the end of six well educated, and I think there would zen. Chaplains are not supposed to months. Then came that rascal, Ware, not be much sacrificed. She came of be military men. They are supposed who deserted me just at the end of the good family, too. Perhaps Arthur will to carry into camp the same feelings ar, and left the books in a hubbub. change bis mind. I'll do all I can to and views of justice and right that ince I've had Lane, and Fulton, and overcome his prejudices. I think the they had in civil life." And he raised Dick Andrews-luckless scamps, every treuble is, that he doesn't appreciate his eyes as if to see whether I appreciated his remarks. "As you have asked me for a candid

opinion I will give it. I think the punishment was not proportioned to the offense. If it were I, six hours tied to a tree would be a serious business. I think it was rather too severe on the boys, colonel.'

"But, chaplain, suppose we were surrounded by an enemy, and men were allowed to stray from camp, they would be taken prisoners or lose their lives in such a case." "That appears reasonable colonel

but we are not near an enemy: besides the boys are in a new position, and know not exactly what is expected of them, and had no idea what they were bringing on themselves." "But we should so prepare when the enemy is at a distance that we may

be ready when he is near at hand." "That is true, sir; yet I still think a milder punishment for unwitting offenders would as effectually work the

same result." The colonel stroked his beard with his left hand, a habit to which he was accustomed when there was the slightest interruption to the current of his thoughts, and puffed his smoke with renewed vigor. Then, in a moment,

"Orderly, go and tell the guard to release those boys; they have been punished long enough."

Gettysburg in 1896. The town of Gettysburg is given over to the battlefield. That is almost the only business and furnishes substantially the only occupation of the greater part of its people. The 3,600 inhabitants of the large shire town are mostly hotel keepers, photographers, guides and carriage drivers. The founders of the town could hardly have realized what sort of industry would eventually engross the attention of its people. They are very good-natured about it. and evidently live from one year's end | each other. to the other saturated in the atmos phere of the battle. The artistic merits of the collection

of monuments on the field of Gettysburg is matter of much controversy Sometimes Gettysburg has been referred to as our national museum of mon strositles, or chamber of horrors. The idea of putting cemetery monuments all over a town, for a space of six miles long by two miles broad, is to many not a tasteful idea. Others declare that this city of memories is wonderfully impressive, and could not in its line be excelled. To criticise the monuments themselves would be a large task, since there are no two designs alike. The equestrian statues of Hancock, Meade and Reynolds are quite as beautiful and artistic as anything of the kind in Washington, while some of the smaller nonuments, like a few that might be found in Mount Auburn or Forest Hills, are a little short of being artistic. I a druggists' convention somewhere. who were riding over the field. When they reached one monument at the base of which rests a bronze dog, representing a faithful animal that followed the regiment throughout the struggle, the guide told the story of the dog's fidelity the party drove on a dog appeared running about, the exact counterpart in size, color and looks of the bronze memorial. The decorum of the druggists disappeared, and they shouted to the There, Mr. Browning! now will you man standing beside the newly discryered canine: "Put him back; he belougs

> One of the most artistic endeavota were on the day of battle. Reveale

Grove, where the gallant soldier fell. is kept of the same size and with the same kind of trees, and new ones are constantly planted, and the older growth thinned out, so that for all time MRS. CLOUD WAS IN A DANGER-Reynolds' Grove may look as it did on the day that made for Gettysburg a spot on the map of the world. Old houses and barns that formed a part of the play are kept in place, and no new ones which would change the outlook

are allowed to go up. This, of course is done through wholesale purchase of land on the part of the Government and each Congress has before it a bill to buy still more territory. The high ways about Gettysburg were taken out of the control of the town and given to the United States Government by special act of the Legislature of Penn sylvania, but to this move the provinrial inhabitants objected, even though

t saved them thousands of dollars. The guides of Gettysburg are rather onderous in their style and diction. They dole out the accumulated folk lore of thirty years concerning the battle, although the more enterprising ones keep abreast of the times and quote freely from "Hay and Nickleby," which confusion of names amused the author of the Lincoln biography when I told him he was passing in Gettysburg for the original Nicholas by that name .--Eoston Transcript.

McCiellan and Lee.

Offences of a certain kind may be so handsomely atoned for as to leave the offended almosi glad to have been the victim of them. A good example of this is found in a story reported by the Baltimore Sun, a related by General

"It was near the City of Mexico dur ing the Mexican War," said General McClellan, "that I first met my future great opposing commander. I was a ientenant of engineers, and Lee was a najor of engineers, and a favorite on the staff of General Winfield Scott. I was walking alone across a field one day, when I saw General Scott and his staff approaching on horseback. As the party drew near, Major Lee reined up his horse, and addressing me in an

angry tone, said: " 'Lieutenant, don't you know you are "'Lieutenant, don't you know you are disobeying orders? What is your eral occasions before she had begun the use of the pills that the attacks were so

and that I did not know I was disobeying orders. "'All officers have been told to re-

main in their quarters and await or-"I replied that no such order had reached me, and he then peremptorily ordered me back to my quarters, and

hastened away to join General Scott and the rest of the staff, who had not stopped. "I returned across the field to my quarters, feeling much injured, for I had not knowingly committed any breach of discipline. I complained to my fellow officers of Major Lee's treatment of me. , Scarcely had I finished my story when I was told that there was an officer outside who wished to

find Major Lee seated there upon his horse. He saluted, and I returned the " 'Lieutenant McClellan,' said he, 'I fear that in our meeting just now I was discourteous in tone or manner, and 1 have come to express to you the regret which, under the circumstances, a gen-

tleman should.' "I assured him that it was all right, and with a salute and a low bow, which I feelingly returned, he rode away, leaving me lost in admiration of a superior officer who could so promptly and generously repair an error."

They Met in London The London Telegraph tells of a curious meeting that occurred recently in a hotel there. A number of Americans were dining at the same table, although they were unacquainted with each other. One was being entertained by an English friend and was relating incidents that occurred during

the war of the rebellion. The speaker, who had been a mem ber of the Union army, said that once previous to a battle he had traded a packet of quinine to a Confederate soldier for a pipe of tobacco and a curiiusly carved pipe. These exchanges, he said, were frequently made. The Northern soldiers often traded tea and

coffee for tobacco. As he told about the quinine and pipe episode another of the Americans, a tall, gray-whiskered man wearing a slouch hat, seemed deeply interested, "That pipe and tobacco saved my life," said the former Union sold er. "My commanding officer learned that I had it and ordered me to report for an explanation. While I was gone there was a sharp skirmish and the

man who had taken my place was Here the gray-whiskered gentleman nterrupted. "Did not the man with in 1753, and one at Peterborough lived whom you traded tell you that he had 220 years. a child that was sick and did you no tell him that you also had a daughter ill at home? And did you not offer to let him have the quinine without taking the tobacco?" he inquired.

"Yes, but how did you know?" was he astonished answer. "I was that Confederate," was the answer. Then the two men shook hands and their daughters, now grown to womanhood, were introduced to

Trying to Shoot a Rebel. "Men got hardened in war to a point

I immorality that seems incredible ven to themselves in after peaceful Col. Goodnow was indulging in rec

ellections of the rebellion and went on "I wouldn't try to shoot a man nov for all the money in the earth, and vet I remember once in Vicksburg shooting at a rebel for the pure sake of seeing if I could lit him; putting in a double charge and doing all sorts of tricks, and thinking no more of it, such

was the influence of the surroundings than if he had been a brute instead of a brother. "The campaign in the spring before re captured Atlanta," he continued, was a very hard one, our boys fighting eighty-seven out of the 120 days, and so many of them were killed that was much amused by the comments of every man came to have the feeling a party of Ohio men, returning from each morning that that might be his last day, and so grew reckless and almost abandoned. Why, over at Decatur in July our troops had a big fight with the Johnnies over a blackberry patch, and a good many were killed on both sides in the foolishness. We got the patch, though, and our boys ate with ponderous seriousness. Just as the berries with as much gusto as if they hadn't been bought with blood. Such things bring out the heroism in a man sometimes when more important matters would not touch it."-Minne

apolis Journal. England is losing no time in cultivating China. During his stay in Mosow, Li Hung Chang has been wined and dined by the English Ambassador.

In the days of Queen Elizabeth each

A WOMAN'S HEART.

Her Husband Expected Her to Die. but She Recovered and Is Happy-A Story of Interest to Women.

atches of forest trees. At No. 20 Elliott street, Oak Hill, Ind., the reporter found a pleasant party composed of two gentlemen, two ladies and a number of children, on the Sunday afteron of a warm summer day, seated in the

surely he had made a mistake. "No," she continued, "you are quite right. This is the place, and I can haraly say enough in

cious majesty, my apparatus today is only arranged for pigeous, and not for men. I require at least fourteen days "I had heart trouble, a painitation and dilation of the heart that would give me the most alarming smothering spelis. Ofto prepare for the desired performto get up. At times, for several moments, I would apparently cease to breathe. hese spells were sometimes followed by bleeding at the nose, and the loss of blood yould be as much as a pint at a time. My physician said my heart was enlarged,

"These distressful symptoms were accompanied by spells of extreme nervous-ness, during which I suffered mov than I can express. In fact I had so many ail-ments in cornection with my heart tronble that I seemed to have at once all the

ills that fiesh is heir to.
"I began taking Williams' Pink Pills in March last, at first without experiencing any relief. But all at once they seemed to reach the disease, and from that moment my recovery was rapid. I took them a little more than two weeks, and have had no need to take any since, for consider myself fully cured. I have had no trouble with my heart since and my nervousness has entirely gone. The cure warg-to sudden that I consider it little less that miraculous. Now my nervousness has gone, I sleep well and eat well." Mr. Cloud, who was present, confirmed

condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and ricmess to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They build up the blood, and restore the giow build up the blood, and restore the giow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medi-cine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

History of a Penny.

The history of a penny as given in a Michigan historical paper runs as fol-

A penny is the most ancient of English coins. The word was originally used for money in general. It is first mentioned in the laws of Ina, King of the West Saxons, about the close of the seventh century, and was of silver indented with a cross so as to be easily broken into two or four parts. It is the radical denomination from which English coin is numbered, weighing twenty-two and one-half grains Troy, being the two and fortieth part of a

Champion Shot of the World. Miss Annie Cakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buifalo Bill Wild West Co, have given Allen's Footase, the jowder to shake into the h es, a most thor ugh trial, and can honestly say that it does all if not more than you claim." It instantly takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Allen's Fcot-Ease is a certain cure for swollen, smarting, aching, blistered or sweating feet. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

L fe of Tortoises. the shell of a tortoise which was brought there in 1623, and which lived until 1730. Another in Fulham Palace. procured by Bishop Laud in 1628, died

Cheap Excursions to the West and Northwest. On August 4, 18, September 1, 15, 29, October 6 and 29, 1895, The Northwestern Line (Chicago & Northwestern R'y.) will sell Home-Seekers' excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in the West and Northwest. For full in-

Moscow's Unpaved Streets. Parisians who went to the Car's coronization were astounded at the unpaved condition of Moscow. They

the effects of the frost. Alout 2,000 miles of railway are under construction in Japan, and the London Times says there are signs that American engineering and material will be preferred to English herea ter

A sickly, pimple-covered skin is often transformed, as if by magic, into the full bloom of radiant health by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soan. Of druggists.

Sarah Bernhardt claims that the wearing of diamonds destroys the best expression of the face, dims the fire of the eyes, and makes the teeth look I believe Piso's Cure is the only medi-

Frank simplicity rather diminishes straight road never seems so long as a crooked one.

A pound of feathers contains sixteen ounces, or 7,000 grains; a pound of gold

contains twelve onnes, or 5,760 grains.

guest at a dinner party brought his

OUS CONDITION.

Oak Hill is a pretty little suburb of In-dianapolis, with here and there fragmen-tary lines of cosy cottages, with neighbor-

sande of a long porch.

The lady of the house, Mrs. B. E. Cloud, a sweet-faced woman, made the reporter

of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" she asked with a smile. Really, she looked so little like an invalid that the reporter thought praise of these pills, for they have cured

and it seemed to me as if there was water

violent that he always dreaded that the next one would take her life. He is a mechanic employed at the Atlas engine works, an establishment that employs ceveral hundred men.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a

lows:

It is stated elsewhere that Ethelbert King of Kent, coined pennies & ween 560 and 616, A. D.; Edward I. coined gold pennies. In 1797 copper pennies were issued, and bronze ones in 1860, valued at half the copper ones. The United States coined copper cents and half-cents in 1793, in 1857 a nickel

cent, and in 1865 a bronze cent. The word penny is derived from the old German world pfant, a pledge. It was the only coin current among the Anglo Saxons. To the lowest coin Robert Morris gave the name of "cent," because it was the hundreth part of a dollar. Its first coinage was in 1793.

Tortoises live to a great age. In the library of Lambeth Palace there is

formation apply to ticket agents of connecting lines of address W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, 1tl.

found that it would cost 152,000,000 francs to pave the town, and that the work would practically have to be done over every year on account of

by the Japanese.

Sarah's Views of Diamonds.

cine that will cure consumption.-Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95, a man's character for talent, as a

Dobbins' Floating-Borax S ap contains all the good properties of Dobbins' Electric, combined with those of the best floating soap. No chapped hands where this roan is used. Some price as adulterated soaps without Borax. Red wrapper.

The subjoined amusing anecdote is related of a rengwned conjurer. He had traveled over almost the whole world, when he sought to try his fortune before the Suitan of Morocco. After having successfully entertained

the powerful ruler with several clever tricks, he determined upon closing the entertainment with the following wonderful performance. Taking a snowwhite and a gray pigeon, he appeared to cut off the head of each, and then to place the white head on the gray sigeon, and the gray head on the whit bigeon, after which they flew away as though nothing had been done to them. The Sultan was very enthusiastic about this performance, and having ordered two of his cunuchs, a negro and a native to be brought forward. he commanded the conjuror to cut off both their heads and exchange them as he had done in the case of the pigeons. The performer was somewhat taken aback at this peremptory request, but managed to retain his presence of mind, and said through his interpreter: "Pardon, your most gra-

juror hurried from the palace and lost no time in getting out of the country. A Singular Form of Monomania. There is a class of people, rational enough a other respects, who are certainly mononanlacs in dosing themselves. They are constantly trying experiments upon their ston achs, their bowels, their livers and their khiness with trashy nostroms. When these or neys with trashy nostrams. When these organs are really out of order, if they would only use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they would, if not hopelessly insone, perceive its

"Good!" replied the Sultan.

"the extension is granted." The con-

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